TERROR TALES

K-47918

DEC 1974

75¢

IT CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD LIKE A HUNGRY ANIMAL

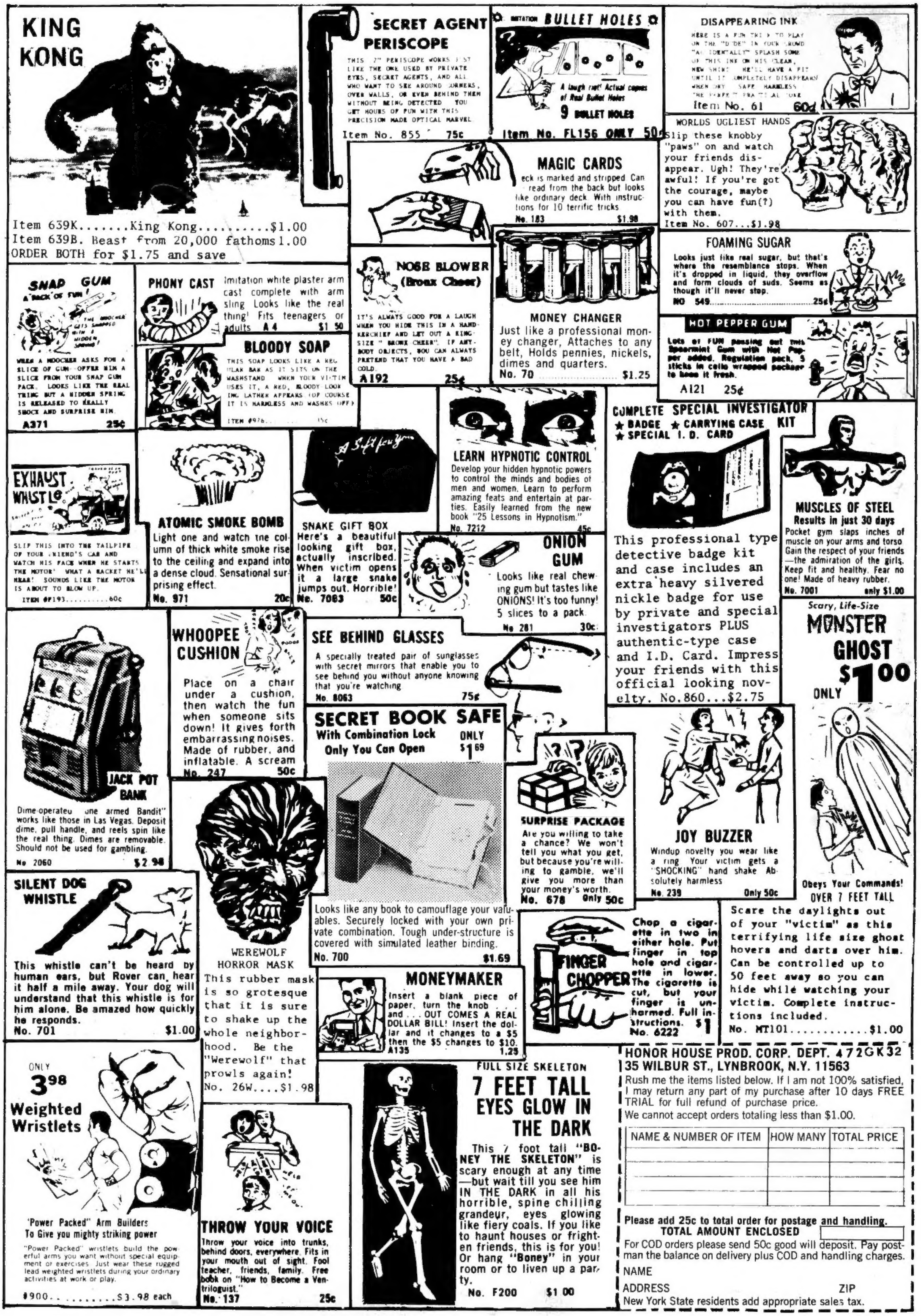
THE FLESHRIPPER

FEAR TURNS INTO MADDENING HORROR

NEVER KILL A CORPSE

THE UNKNOWN STRIKES IN

THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED


KING KONG
Item 639K.......King Kong..........$1.00
Item 639B. Beast from 20,000 fathoms 1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save
SECRET AGENT PERISCOPE
THIS 2" PERISCOPE WORKS JUST LIKE THE ONE USED BY PRIVATE EYES, SECRET AGENTS, AND ALL WHO WANT TO SEE AROUND CORNERS, OVER WALLS, OR EVEN BEHIND THEM WITHOUT BEING DETECTED. YOU GET HOURS OF FUN WITH THIS PRECISION MADE OPTICAL MARVEL
Item No. 855 75c
IMITATION BULLET HOLES
A laugh riot! Actual copies of Real Bullet Holes
9 BULLET HOLES
Item No. FL156 ONLY 50¢
DISAPPEARING INK
HERE IS A FUN TRICK TO PLAY ON THE "DUDE" IN YOUR CROWD. "ACCIDENTALLY" SPLASH SOME OF THIS INK ON HIS CLEAN, NEW SHIRT. HE'LL HAVE A FIT UNTIL IT COMPLETELY DISAPPEARS WHEN DRY. SAFE. HARMLESS. THE PERFECT PRACTICAL JOKE
Item No. 61 60¢
WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS
Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.
Item No. 607...$1.98
MAGIC CARDS
eck is marked and stripped. Can read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks
No. 183 $1.98
SNAP GUM
A PACK OF FUN!
THE MOOCHER GETS SNAPPED WITH A HIDDEN SPRING!
WHEN A MOOCHER ASKS FOR A SLICE OF GUM OFFER HIM A SLICE FROM YOUR SNAP GUM PACK. LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING BUT A HIDDEN SPRING IS RELEASED TO REALLY SHOCK AND SURPRISE HIM.
A371 25¢
PHONY CAST
Imitation white plaster arm cast complete with arm sling. Looks like the real thing! Fits teenagers or adults A 4 $1.50
BLOODY SOAP
THIS SOAP LOOKS LIKE A REGULAR BAR AS IT SITS ON THE WASHSTAND. WHEN YOUR VICTIM USES IT, A RED, BLOODY LOOKING LATHER APPEARS (OF COURSE IT IS HARMLESS AND WASHES OFF)
ITEM #976.... 15c
NOSE BLOWER (Bronx Cheer)
IT'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A LAUGH WHEN YOU HIDE THIS IN A HANDKERCHIEF AND LET OUT A KING-SIZE "BRONX CHEER". IF ANYBODY OBJECTS, YOU CAN ALWAYS PRETEND THAT YOU HAVE A BAD COLD.
A192 25¢
MONEY CHANGER
Just like a professional money changer, Attaches to any belt, Holds pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters.
No. 70 .... $1.25
FOAMING SUGAR
Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.
NO 549.......... 25¢
HOT PEPPER GUM
Lots of FUN passing out this Spearmint Gum with Hot Pepper added. Regulation pack, 5 sticks in cello wrapped package to keep it fresh.
A121 25¢
EXHAUST WHISTLE
SLIP THIS INTO THE TAILPIPE OF YOUR FRIEND'S CAR AND WATCH HIS FACE WHEN HE STARTS THE MOTOR! WHAT A RACKET HE'LL HEAR! SOUNDS LIKE THE MOTOR IS ABOUT TO BLOW UP.
ITEM #F193.......... 60c
ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB
Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 971 20c
A Gift for You
SNAKE GIFT BOX
Here's a beautiful looking gift box, actually inscribed. When victim opens it a large snake jumps out. Horrible!
No. 7083 50c
LEARN HYPNOTIC CONTROL
Develop your hidden hypnotic powers to control the minds and bodies of men and women. Learn to perform amazing feats and entertain at parties. Easily learned from the new book "25 Lessons in Hypnotism."
No. 7212 45c
ONION GUM
Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No 281 30c
COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT
★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE ★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD
This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75
MUSCLES OF STEEL
Results in just 30 days
Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends—the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.
No. 7001 only $1.00
JACK POT BANK
Dime-operated "one armed Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.
No 2060 $2.98
WHOOPEE CUSHION
Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 50c
SEE BEHIND GLASSES
A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching
No. 8063 75¢
SECRET BOOK SAFE
With Combination Lock
Only You Can Open
ONLY $1.69
Looks like any book to camouflage your valuables. Securely locked with your own private combination. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding.
No. 700 $1.69
SURPRISE PACKAGE
Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c
JOY BUZZER
Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless
No. 239 Only 50c
Scary, Life-Size
MONSTER GHOST
ONLY $1.00
Obeys Your Commands!
OVER 7 FEET TALL
Scare the daylights out of your "victim" as this terrifying life size ghost hovers and darts over him. Can be controlled up to 50 feet away so you can hide while watching your victim. Complete instructions included.
No. MT101..........$1.00
SILENT DOG WHISTLE
This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 $1.00
WEREWOLF HORROR MASK
This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!
No. 26W....$1.98
MONEYMAKER
Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob . . . and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 1.25
FINGER CHOPPER
Chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Full instructions. $1
No. 6222
ONLY 3.98
Weighted Wristlets
"Power Packed" Arm Builders To Give you mighty striking power
"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.
#900..........$3.98 each
THROW YOUR VOICE
Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25c
FULL SIZE SKELETON
7 FEET TALL
EYES GLOW IN THE DARK
This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time—but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.
No. F200 $1.00
HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472GK32
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563
Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.
We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00.
NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM
HOW MANY
TOTAL PRICE
Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED
For COD orders please send 50c good will deposit. Pay postman the balance on delivery plus COD and handling charges.
NAME
ADDRESS
ZIP
New York State residents add appropriate sales tax.

TERROR TALES

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Strange and horrible things occur when an amateur plays with the evil one by calling back the dead from their graves.

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THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED 18

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Uncanny is the suspicious invalid who feels his wife has betrayed him as night turns him into an animal of hate.

THE BODY SNATCHER 45

Witchcraft, voodoo and black magic combine in a tale of unusual horror with a graveyard as the perfect setting.

CARL BURGOS, Editor

EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

IRVING FASS, Art Director

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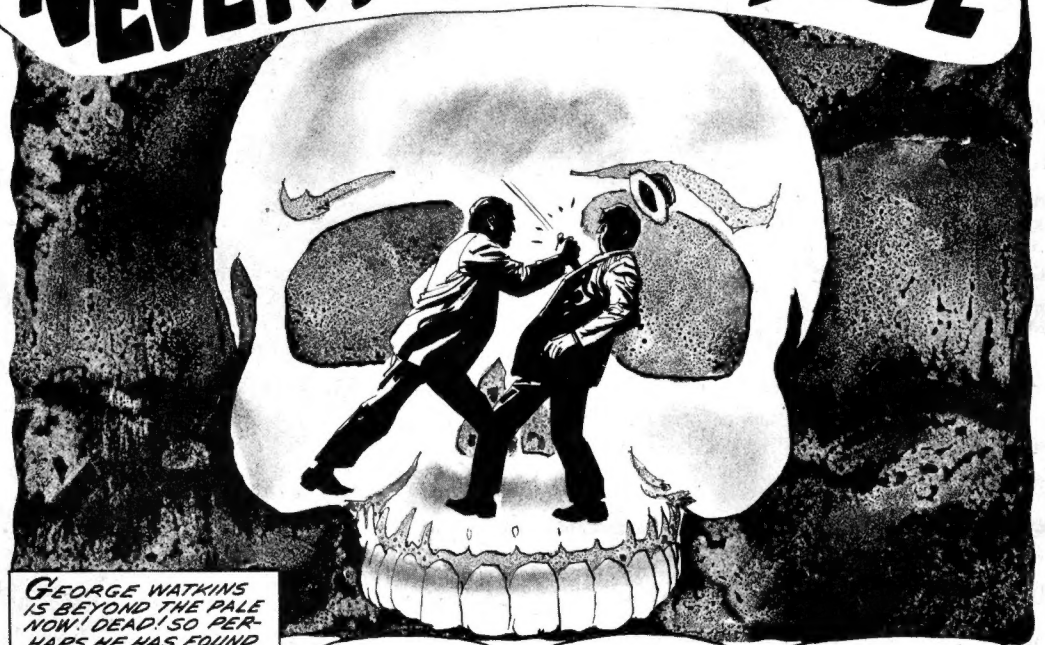
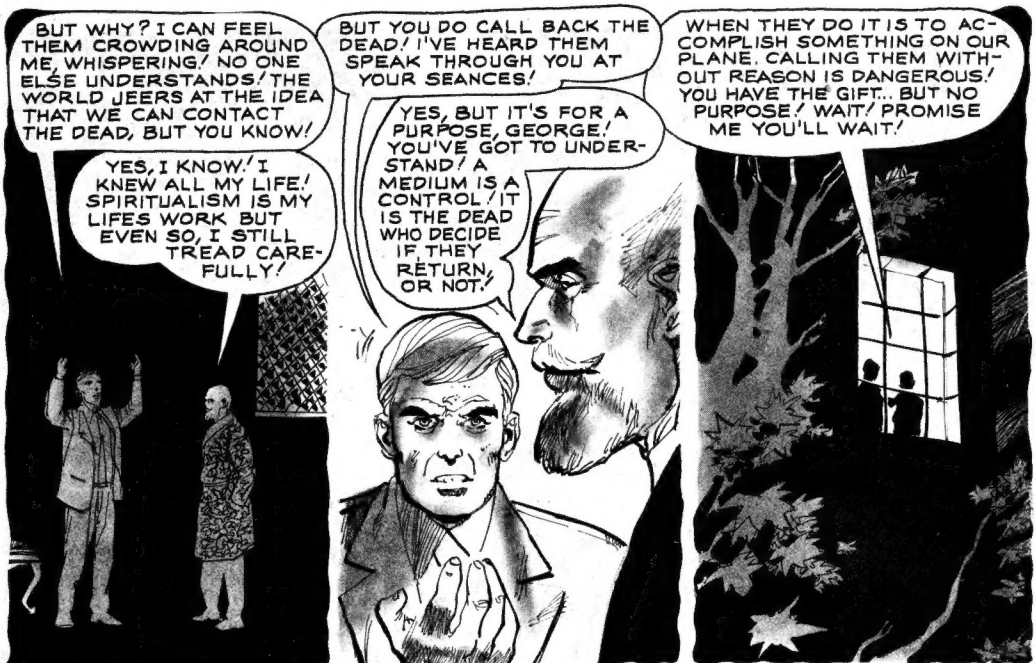
SOMETHING'S BOUND TO GO WRONG WHEN AN AMATEUR TOYS WITH THE POWERS OF THE MASTER. IN THIS CASE, THE MASTER WAS A SORCERER WHO LEFT HIS YOUNG AND FOOLISH ASSISTANT ALONE--- WITH THESE SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS---

NEVER KILL A CORPSE



GEORGE WATKINS IS BEYOND THE PALE NOW! DEAD! SO PERHAPS HE HAS FOUND THE EXPLANATIONS, BUT ALL THAT WE, THE LIVING, KNOW IS WHAT HAPPENED HERE ON THIS SPHERE! BEGINNING WITH THE NIGHT THAT WALTER HANLY FOUND WATKINS HOVERING MIDWAY BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!


BUT WHY? I CAN FEEL THEM CROWDING AROUND ME, WHISPERING! NO ONE ELSE UNDERSTANDS! THE WORLD JEERS AT THE IDEA THAT WE CAN CONTACT THE DEAD, BUT YOU KNOW!
YES, I KNOW! I KNEW ALL MY LIFE! SPIRITUALISM IS MY LIFES WORK BUT EVEN SO, I STILL TREAD CAREFULLY!
BUT YOU DO CALL BACK THE DEAD! I'VE HEARD THEM SPEAK THROUGH YOU AT YOUR SEANCES!
YES, BUT IT'S FOR A PURPOSE, GEORGE! YOU'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND! A MEDIUM IS A CONTROL! IT IS THE DEAD WHO DECIDE IF THEY RETURN, OR NOT!
WHEN THEY DO IT IS TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING ON OUR PLANE. CALLING THEM WITHOUT REASON IS DANGEROUS! YOU HAVE THE GIFT... BUT NO PURPOSE! WAIT! PROMISE ME YOU'LL WAIT!

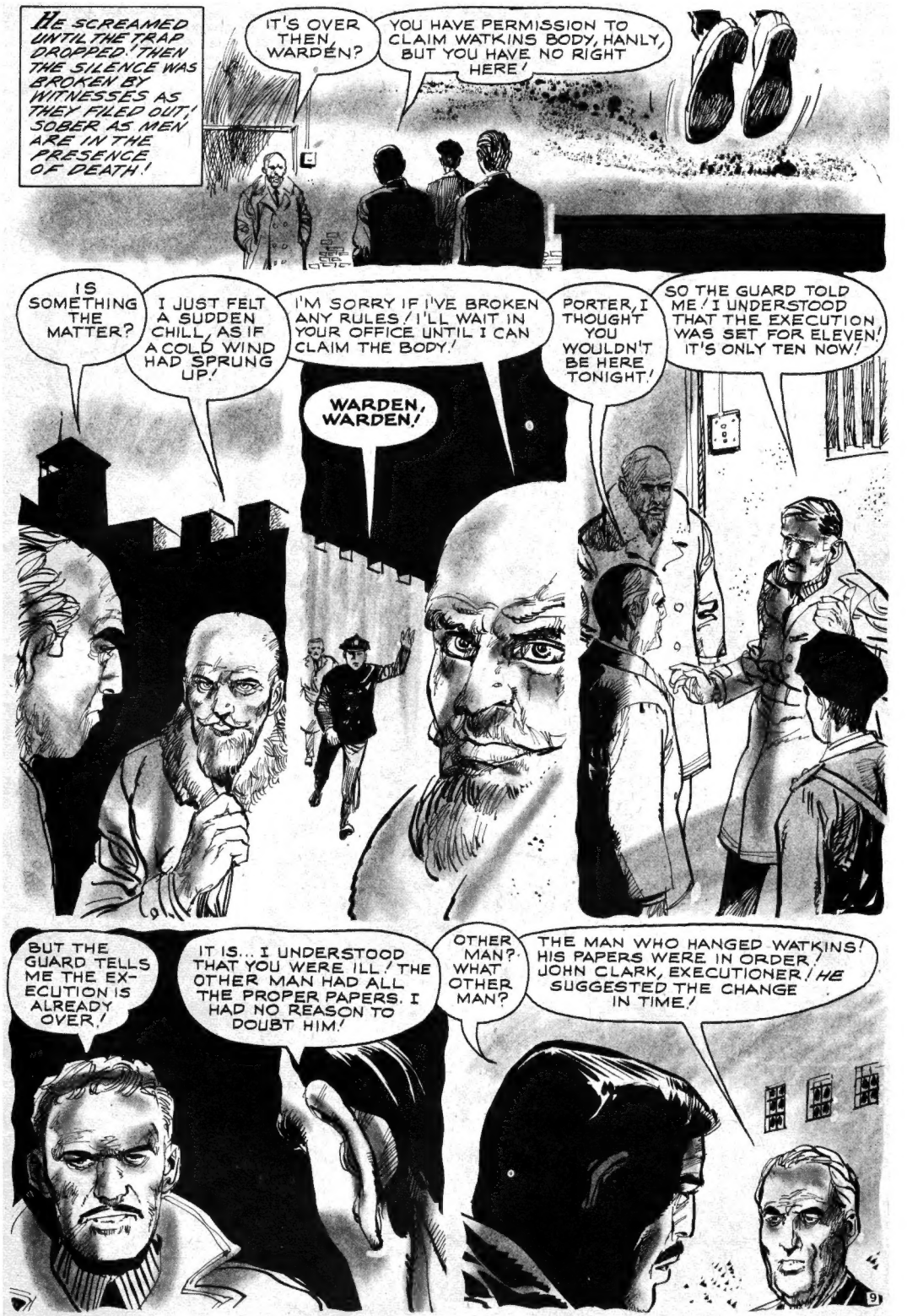
GEORGE WATKINS PROMISED! AFTER ALL, HE LIVED IN WALTER HANLY'S HOUSE, SUPPORTED BY WALTER HANLY'S BOUNTY! HE LISTENED, HE LEARNED! BUT HE WAS YOUNG AND, THE YOUNG ARE AMBITIOUS.. CURIOUS!

WATKINS WAS CURIOUS! FILLED WITH A POWER THAT EVEN HE DID NOT YET UNDERSTAND! AND THE NIGHT HAUNTED HIM WITH THINGS UNSEEN...
THIS ROOM, IT'S FILLED WITH THEM! ALL AROUND ME! THEY'RE HERE, WAITING TO BE CALLED! IF I ASK, THEY'LL COME!
NAMES! I MUST HAVE THE NAMES OF THOSE I CALL BACK! ANY NAMES! JOHN CLARK, DAVID BROWN, SOMEWHERE, SOMETIME, THERE WERE MEN WHO HAD THOSE NAMES!

DAVID BROWN... JOHN CLARK... COME! I AM WAITING...
AFTERWARDS, GEORGE WATKINS SPOKE OF THE HEAVINESS WHICH BEGAN TO PRESS HIM DOWN! THEN... NOTHING... A BLACK BOTTOM.. A DEEP DARK PIT... FROM WHICH HE EMERGED DAZED... WEAK...
D-DOORBELL... THAT'S THE... DOORBELL!
TOC TOC
YES, WHAT IS IT?
YOU SENT FOR ME! MY NAME IS DAVID BROWN!
GEORGE HAD NOT BEEN FULLY AWARE UNTIL THEN! BUT NOW, SUDDENLY, THE AIR WAS COLD! SUDDENLY, HE WAS AFRAID! SUDDENLY THE MAN AT THE DOOR STEPPED INTO THE LIGHT!
BROWN? WHAT SORT OF A JOKE IS THIS? T-THERE'S N-NO DAVID BROWN! I JUST MADE UP THAT NAME!
I AM DAVID BROWN!
Y-YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! GET OUT!
BUT... THIS IS WHERE I BELONG! WITH YOU! YOU CALLED ME... I CAME!
THEN GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM! T-THIS IS A DREAM! IN A MINUTE I'LL WAKE UP AND YOU'LL BE GONE!

PERHAPS GEORGE WATKINS WAS ILL! PERHAPS HE JUST IMAGINED WHAT HAPPENED THAT EVENING!
GO AWAY... GO BACK... YOU AREN'T REAL... YOU CAN'T BE!
DEVIL! CORPSE WHATEVER YOU ARE! GO BACK! STAY AWAY...
DON'T COME NEAR ME!
NO! THE END WAS NOT IMAGINATION! THE KNIFE WAS THERE AND GEORGE WATKINS WAS AFRAID! HE WAS SITTING AT THE DESK SHIVERING WHEN WALTER HANLY RETURNED!
GEORGE! WHAT HAPPENED?
HAPPENED? I DON'T THINK I KNOW! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HE'S DEAD! BUT WHO IS HE?
NO ONE! A SHADOW! I CALLED HIM, HE SAID! SO HE CAME FROM THE DEAD! I KILLED A CORPSE! BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, DOES IT?
GEORGE TOLD HIS STORY! THEN FOR THE FIRST TIME HIS STORY WAS BELIEVED... FOR THE FIRST TIME...AND THE LAST!
BUT I CALLED TWO MEN, WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE, JOHN CLARK? MR. HANLY, YOU SAID THE DEAD RETURN FOR A PURPOSE! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I DON'T KNOW! I ONLY HOPE WE CAN MAKE THE POLICE BELIEVE YOUR STORY AS I DO! THAT'S ALL I CAN HOPE FOR!
HOPE? YES, THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE! BUT SOMETIMES, ONLY A FORLORN HOPE! FOR WATKINS THERE WAS NO HOPE. POLICEMEN DO NOT BELIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE!
I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR YOU, WATKINS, YOUR STORY IS DIFFERENT, ANYWAY! VERY INTERESTING!
INTERESTING? IT'S TRUE! EVERY WORD!

MR. HANLY, MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT I'M NOT LYING!
HE WOULDN'T LISTEN, GEORGE! I WARNED YOU, THERE ARE THINGS NOT TO BE TAMPERED WITH!
I'LL BACK YOU UP IN COURT, GEORGE BUT THEY WON'T LISTEN! I KNOW THEY WON'T!
THEY'LL LISTEN, HANLY! BUT I DOUBT IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN AWAY THAT CORPSE ON THE FLOOR! FOR A SPOOK, HE LOOKS PRETTY SOLID TO ME!
WAIT... IF HE EXISTS, THEN JOHN CLARK MUST EXIST! FIND HIM! HE'LL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!
SURE! SURE! BUT, MEANWHILE IT'S MY DUTY TO WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE USED AGAINST YOU! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
BUT THE POLICE NEVER FOUND JOHN CLARK! NO ONE BELIEVED IN SUCH A MAN! REALLY, HOW COULD THEY?
JOHN CLARK! COME NOW, MR. WATKINS, YOU'VE CARRIED THIS FAIRY TALE FAR ENOUGH!
I'M NOT A MURDERER! THE MAN I KILLED WAS ALREADY DEAD! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM!
IF YOU'D JUST FIND JOHN CLARK, HE COULD EXPLAIN... ONLY HE!
EXPLAIN? THAT YOU CREATED HIM? THAT YOU BROUGHT HIM BACK FROM THE DEAD! REALLY, MR. WATKINS, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!
THE STATES ATTORNEY SMILED! BUT HE WAS NOT SMILING AT THE END! THERE IS NO HUMOR IN A DEATH SENTENCE!
TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!
WATKINS STOOD ON THE SCAFFOLD SCREAMING FOR JOHN CLARK... BUT... NO ONE LISTENED!
NO! YOU FOOLS! FIND JOHN CLARK! FIND JOHN CLARK!


HE SCREAMED UNTIL THE TRAP DROPPED! THEN THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN BY WITNESSES AS THEY FILED OUT! SOBER AS MEN ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF DEATH!
IT'S OVER THEN, WARDEN?
YOU HAVE PERMISSION TO CLAIM WATKINS BODY, HANLY, BUT YOU HAVE NO RIGHT HERE!
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?
I JUST FELT A SUDDEN CHILL, AS IF A COLD WIND HAD SPRUNG UP!
I'M SORRY IF I'VE BROKEN ANY RULES! I'LL WAIT IN YOUR OFFICE UNTIL I CAN CLAIM THE BODY!
WARDEN, WARDEN!
PORTER, I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE TONIGHT!
SO THE GUARD TOLD ME! I UNDERSTOOD THAT THE EXECUTION WAS SET FOR ELEVEN! IT'S ONLY TEN NOW!
BUT THE GUARD TELLS ME THE EXECUTION IS ALREADY OVER!
IT IS... I UNDERSTOOD THAT YOU WERE ILL! THE OTHER MAN HAD ALL THE PROPER PAPERS. I HAD NO REASON TO DOUBT HIM!
OTHER MAN? WHAT OTHER MAN?
THE MAN WHO HANGED WATKINS! HIS PAPERS WERE IN ORDER! JOHN CLARK, EXECUTIONER! HE SUGGESTED THE CHANGE IN TIME!

JOHN CLARK! WARDEN, THAT'S THE NAME OF THE OTHER MAN GEORGE SAID HE CALLED BACK! DO YOU THINK HE COULD HAVE BEEN...
OF COURSE NOT! I THOUGHT IT A RATHER STRANGE COINCIDENCE, BUT THAT'S ALL!
THERE'S BEEN SOME SORT OF GRIM HOAX! BUT WHOEVER THAT OTHER HANGMAN WAS, HE'LL PAY FOR HIS JOKE! GUARD, GET TO THE GATE! NO ONE IS TO LEAVE! NO ONE!
BUT JOHN CLARK WAS NOT TO BE FOUND! AT LEAST NOT WITHIN THE PRISON WALLS!
WARDEN, LOOK THERE!
THAT'S HIM! IN THE OLD PRISON CEMETERY! HOW DID HE GET OUT? COME ON, WE'LL GET HIM!
ONLY THE WARDEN WAS WRONG! JOHN CLARK VANISHED AS IF THE PURPOSE FOR WHICH HE HAD BEEN ON EARTH NO LONGER EXISTED! WALTER HANLY FOUND THE ANSWER... PERHAPS!
JOHN CLARK
A FAITHFUL SERVANT OF THE STATE
STATE EXECUTIONER
1901-1908
PERHAPS THE ANSWER WAS WHAT WALTER HANLY HAD ONCE TOLD GEORGE WATKINS! IF THE DEAD RETURN, IT IS FOR A REASON! REMEMBER THAT!
THE END

IT'S LITTLE MORE THAN AN ANIMAL BECAUSE IT WAS ONCE A MAN. BUT IT'S ALIVE AND COLD AND HUNGRY--- AND COMPLETELY WITHOUT A SOUL!
THE FLESH RIPPER
WON'T THAT BUS EVER GET HERE? I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. IF I HAD ANY SENSE I'D GET A JOB IN A PART OF TOWN WHICH ISN'T SO DESERTED AFTER WORKING HOURS!
I'VE DONE BUSINESS ON THIS STREET FOR TWENTY YEARS, MISS, AND I'VE YET TO SEE A DISTURBANCE HERE. IT'S LIKE A GRAVEYARD. LOTS OF SHADOWS AND SILENCE, BUT NOTHING CAN HURT YOU!
BUS STOP
1:30 A.M. THE PLACE -- THE HOSPITAL MORGUE. ROWS OF DISCARDED HUMAN SHELLS LIE NEATLY TAGGED --- WAITING FOR THE EARTH AND ETERNITY...
427
1:38 A.M. --THE MIRACLE--- A BREATH, THE INTAKE, THE EXHALATION REPEATS -- GROWS STEADIER -- THE TAG ON THE BIG TOE OF NUMBER 427 IS CAUSED TO SWING --BY AN ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE MOVEMENT.

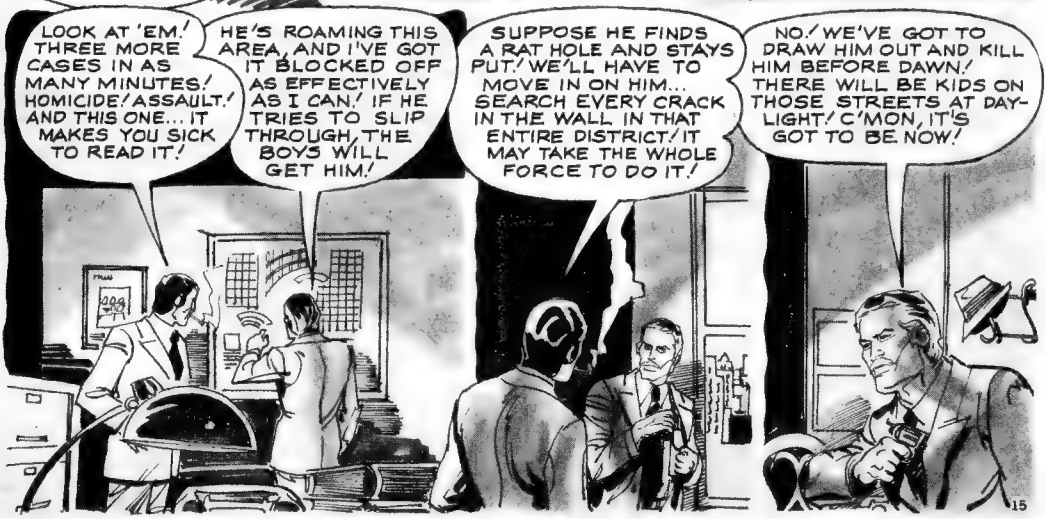
1:45 A.M. THE DISCOVERY!
THESE ARE THE NEW ARRIVALS, KLING! THEY'RE NOT A NOISY BUNCH, BUT, THEY DON'T GET IN YOUR HAIR EITHER!
I HOPE NOT! BEING NEW HERE, I'M A BIT SENSITIVE ABOUT THAT KIND OF PROSPECT!
YOU'LL TAKE IT ALL IN STRIDE, KLING! YOU'LL DO PLENTY OF READING AND THINKING AND YOU'LL BECOME A PHILOSOPHER LIKE ME! THE DEAD WANT NOTHING FROM YOU! AND WHAT'S MORE, THEY CAN BE TRUSTED!
LOOK AT THIS GIRL! BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE? IN LIFE SHE MIGHT HAVE CHEATED ON YOU... NOW YOU CAN TRUST HER... SHE IS COMPLETELY... GOOD!
WELL... OUR MOST RECENT GUEST. HE STOPPED TICKING AT 10:35! HIS OPERATION DIDN'T GO TOO WELL!
ONLY THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OLD! HE MUST HAVE FELT CHEATED! I WONDER IF WE CAN TELL BY THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE...
KLING... IT'S ALIVE! IT'S ALIVE!
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S MOVING... LOOK OUT! IT'S...

AT 2:10 A.M. ONE OF THE MORGUE ATTENDANTS HAS BEEN FOUND IN A POOL OF HIS OWN BLOOD! THE OTHER IS BEING TREATED FOR CUTS AND SHOCK...
THIS IS ONE FOR THE BOOK, PULASKI! THE LIEUTENANTS GOING TO FIGURE THIS ONE OUT ALL BY HIMSELF! IF HE DOES, I'LL PIN A CAPTAIN'S BADGE ON HIM MYSELF!
WHAT A MESS! I WONDER WHAT HE FOUND OUT FROM THE HEAD SAW-BONES OF THIS HOSPITAL? THEY'RE STILL IN CONFERENCE!
LOOKS LIKE THE POWWOW IS OVER! THERE'S THE LIEUTENANT NOW!
THAT CAN'T BE HIM! HE LOOKS PUZZLED! IF HE HASN'T GOT A LEAD, WE'RE IN FOR A ROUGH NIGHT!
WHAT'S THE STORY, LIEUTENANT? DID THE SURGEON GIVE YOU A LINE ON THE KILLER?
YEAH! I'VE GOT A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION OF HIM! NAME, COLOR, HEIGHT, AGE, WEIGHT... THE WORKS RIGHT DOWN TO THE FINGERNAILS! ONLY I'M NOT PATSY ENOUGH TO SEND OUT AN ALARM ON HIM!
BECAUSE A GUY WHO'S BEEN DEAD FOR THREE HOURS DOESN'T GET UP OFF A MORGUE SLAB TO COMMIT HOMICIDE! DEAD MEN DON'T DO THOSE THINGS!
FOR PET'S SAKE, WHY NOT?

YOU MEAN ONE OF THE CORPSES IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE...
THE ATTENDANT WHO SURVIVED MADE THE STATEMENT TO THE MEN WHO FOUND HIM BEFORE HE PASSED OUT!
HOGWASH! THIS JOINT PROBABLY DROVE HIM NUTS! HE RAN AMOK... KILLED HIS PARTNER ON DUTY... TORE UP THE PLACE AND HIMSELF AS WELL! THAT'S HOW I SEE IT!
COULD BE! BUT THERE'S A CORPSE MISSING! IT'S NUMBER 427! I'VE CHECKED! WHAT DID KLING DO WITH IT?.. MAIL IT TO HIS AUNT IN DENVER?
THAT WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE THAN PINNING THIS ON A CORPSE, WOULDN'T IT?
I'M THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING THAT SURGEON TOLD ME, SOMETHING THAT COULD MAKE SENSE... AW... LET'S GET TO WORK!
IT IS 2:27 A.M.... THE HORROR BEGINS! MR. & MRS. HOWARD GALT, LEAVING A LATE PARTY, ARE SET UPON AND BRUTALLY MURDERED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT!
AT 2:35 A.M. THE CROSS-TOWN BUS STOPS AT THE CORNER OF MICHAEL ST. AND FOURTH AVE.! THE ONLY PEOPLE AT THE BUS STOP ARE AN OLD MAN AND A PRETTY GIRL OF TWENTY! THEY ARE SPRAWLED IN DEATH, THE VICTIMS OF WANTON KILLING...
BUS STOP
2:50 A.M. PATROLMAN FRANK GENARO WALKING HIS BEAT ON COLEBRIDGE SQUARE IS ATTRACTED BY THE TERRIFIED SCREAMS OF A WOMAN... BEING CHASED BY A MAN WHO IS UNDAUNTED BY THE OFFICER'S APPROACH...
HELP ME, OFFICER! HE WANTS TO KILL ME! HE'S CRAZY!
ALL RIGHT, YOU! IF YOU DON'T STOP, I'LL SHOOT!

PATROLMAN GENARO FIRES ONE SHOT OVER THE MAN'S HEAD! THE FUGITIVE UTTERS A CRY OF FRIGHT AND BOLTS FOR THE SHADOWS! OFFICER GENARO GIVES CHASE BUT LOSES HIM IN THE DARKNESS!
3:13 A.M. FRED KIMMEL IS AWAKENED BY RASPING SOUNDS OUTSIDE. SOMETHING LIES HUDDLED IN A SHADOWY CORNER OF THE FIRE ESCAPE!

WHEN HE RAISES THE SASH A LARGE AND BEAST-LIKE FORM HURTLES PAST KIMMEL INTO THE YARD BELOW...
3:30 A.M. THE DECISION! IT IS MADE BY THE GRIM UNSMILING MEN OF THE POLICE HOMICIDE DETAIL!
I SEE YOU'VE GOT MORE REPORTS. WHERE DID IT HAPPEN THIS TIME?
HONEST, LIEUTENANT! I COULD UNDERSTAND IT IF A TIGER DID IT! BUT THIS IS A MAN AND HE ATTACKS ON SIGHT!

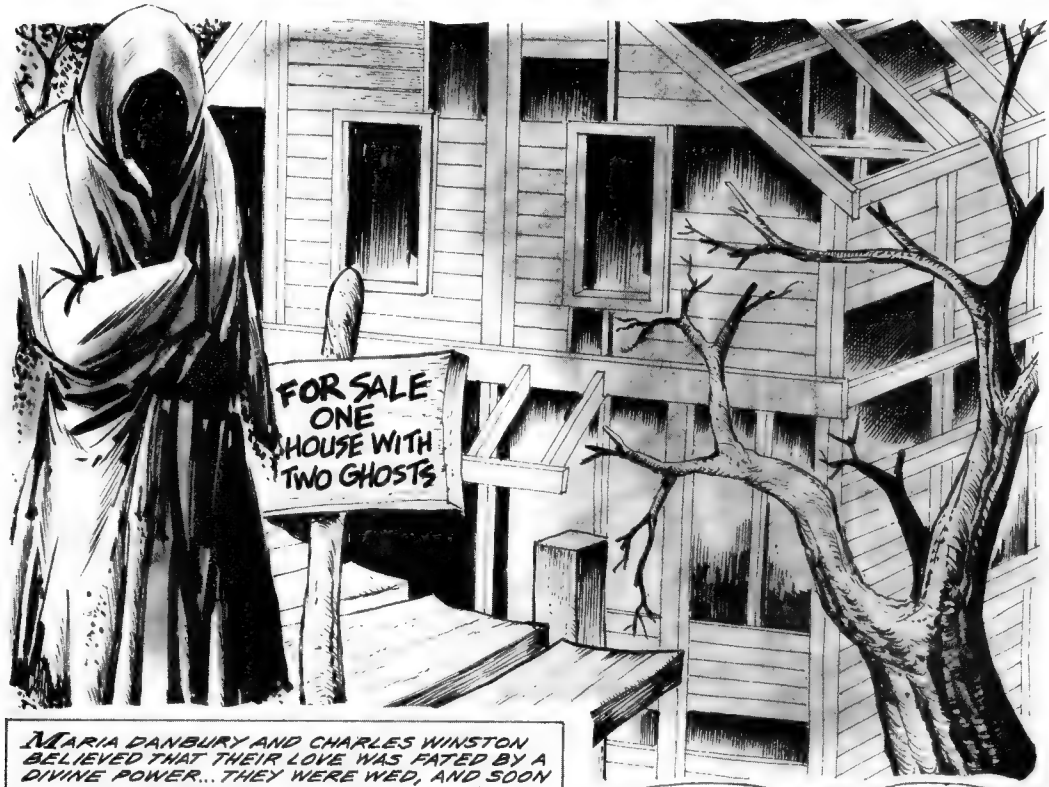

LOOK AT 'EM! THREE MORE CASES IN AS MANY MINUTES! HOMICIDE! ASSAULT! AND THIS ONE... IT MAKES YOU SICK TO READ IT!
HE'S ROAMING THIS AREA, AND I'VE GOT IT BLOCKED OFF AS EFFECTIVELY AS I CAN! IF HE TRIES TO SLIP THROUGH, THE BOYS WILL GET HIM!
SUPPOSE HE FINDS A RAT HOLE AND STAYS PUT! WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE IN ON HIM... SEARCH EVERY CRACK IN THE WALL IN THAT ENTIRE DISTRICT! IT MAY TAKE THE WHOLE FORCE TO DO IT!
NO! WE'VE GOT TO DRAW HIM OUT AND KILL HIM BEFORE DAWN! THERE WILL BE KIDS ON THOSE STREETS AT DAYLIGHT! C'MON, IT'S GOT TO BE NOW!

3:38 A.M. THE HUNT! ALL TRAFFIC ON EASTERN BOULEVARD HAS BEEN REROUTED! ONLY THE POLICE CARS PROWL THE EERILY EMPTY STREETS!
A HUGE FIRE SUDDENLY BLAZES INTO BEING WHERE 65 TH ST. BISECTS EASTERN BOULEVARD! WAVES OF HEAT PENETRATE THE FROSTY AIR!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS WILL DO THE TRICK, LIEUTENANT? IT MAY ONLY SCARE HIM AWAY!
NOT IF I HAVE HIM PEGGED RIGHT! I DON'T THINK HE HAS THE BRAINS TO SMELL A TRAP! BUT HIS EYES CAN SEE THE FIRE AND HIS BODY CAN FEEL THE COLD! I'M COUNTING ON BOTH TO BRING HIM TO US!
READ THE PAPERS LATELY...ABOUT A GUY IN MAINE WHO DIED AFTER AN OPERATION...
YEAH, CAME BACK TO LIFE TEN MINUTES LATER... COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS ADULT YEARS!
IN THE PROCESS OF DYING HIS BRAIN CELLS WERE DAMAGED! WHEN HE CAME BACK TO LIFE HE THOUGHT HE WAS A LITTLE BOY!
LIEUTENANT, YOU DON'T MEAN YOU BELIEVE THAT SURGEONS STORY ABOUT THIS KILLER BEING...
THE MISSING CORPSE? I DON'T KNOW! I... I'M DESPERATE! I WANT TO STOP THESE MURDERS! THAT'S WHY I'M GAMBLING THAT A DEAD MAN CAME BACK TO LIFE WITHOUT THE MEMORY OF EVER BEING HUMAN!
4:08 A.M. THE QUARRY AND THE KILL!
SHADES OF THE DEVIL! THERE HE IS SKULKING AROUND THAT CORNER!
I SEE HIM! TELL THE BOYS TO HOLD THEIR FIRE! I WANT HIM WELL OUT IN THE OPEN!
SHOOT! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
BANG!
BANG!

4:08 A.M. THE HORROR ENDS AS THE FIRE ROARS AND THRUSTS AN ANGRY FLAME AT THE SKY!

AMONG THE ANNALS OF THOSE WHO RECORD THE TRAVELS OF PHANTOMS, YOU WILL FIND EVIDENCE OF MEN AND WOMEN WHO TRAVELLED TOGETHER EVEN BEYOND THE GRAVE. HOW ELSE WOULD YOU EXPLAIN

THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED!



MARIA DANBURY AND CHARLES WINSTON BELIEVED THAT THEIR LOVE WAS FATED BY A DIVINE POWER... THEY WERE WED, AND SOON SOUGHT AN ESCAPE FROM THE NOISE AND HUSTLE OF THE CITY...

THEIR HOUSE TOOK FORM AND SLOWLY ROSE... IT WAS ALMOST AS IF THE CARPENTERS AND MASONS FOUND INSPIRATION FROM THE LOVE THAT WAS ABOUT THEM!
HOW DOES IT GO, JOHANSEN? IS THE CONSTRUCTION SOUND?
THE LUMBER IS THE FINEST I'VE EVER SEEN AND THE STONE IN THE FOUNDATION IS OF YOUR FIELDS.! THIS HOUSE WILL LAST FOREVER, MR. WINSTON!
I AM GLAD! MARIA AND I SHALL NEVER LEAVE THIS HOUSE...
THIS VALLEY IS JUST WHAT WE WANT, MR. JOHANSEN! AS THOUGH IT WERE DESTINED FOR US!
I HAVE TRIED TO PICTURE OTHERS LIVING IN THIS HOUSE, BUT IT DOES NOT SEEM RIGHT, OR POSSIBLE!
BUT FATE HAS A WAY OF SPOILING THE MOST BEAUTIFULLY LAID PLANS... CHARLES AND MARIA DECIDED TO MAKE THE TIME GO FASTER BY TAKING A SHORT TRIP...
COME ALONG, MARIA... WE SHALL SEE WHAT WE CAN OF THE COUNTRY, BEFORE WE SETTLE DOWN!
BUT THIS IS MY FIRST TRIP ON A TRAIN CHARLES... IS IT DANGEROUS?
DON'T BE A CHILD, DARLING! THEY HAVE NEVER HAD AN ACCIDENT ON THIS LINE YET!
IT WAS IRONIC THAT CHARLES AND MARIA WHO HAD LIVED SO GENTLY, DIED SO VIOLENTLY IN THE TRAIN CRASH!
THE YOUNG LOVERS WERE FOUND, CLUTCHING EACH OTHER IN DEATH AS IF TO MAKE SURE THEY WOULD BE TOGETHER THROUGH ALL ETERNITY...
THESE TWO MUST BE NEWLYWEDS! EVIDENTLY THE MAN WAS TRYING TO SHIELD THE WOMAN!
MAY THEIR SOULS REST IN PEACE!

THE UNEARTHLY SOULS OF THE TWO YOUNG LOVERS WERE NOT READY TO SETTLE DOWN... FOR SOME PEOPLE CLAIMED THEIR SPIRITS ROAMED THE STILL UNCOMPLETED HOUSE!
SO THE OWNERS WERE KILLED IN THE TRAIN WRECK! DO WE GO ON WORKING?
WE MUST! I HAVE MUCH OF MY OWN MONEY TIED UP IN THIS CONSTRUCTION!
YOU'LL HAVE TO FINISH WITHOUT ME!
THIS PLACE SCARES ME... IT'S AS IF THOSE TWO WERE STILL WATCHING ME WORK! ONCE I TURNED TO ANSWER A QUESTION FROM A MAN WHO WASN'T THERE!
I... I KNOW! I'VE HAD THAT FEELING MYSELF!
BUT IT'S ALL FOOLISHNESS! A STATE OF MIND, I TELL YOU! THIS BUILDING MUST GO ON, OR I LOSE EVERY CENT I HAVE IN THE WORLD!
THE FEELING WAS THERE... A STRANGE TENSION THAT DISTURBED THE WORKERS! THEY LEFT, ONE BY ONE, UNTIL ONLY JOHANSEN WAS LEFT!
IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ME... I TOO WILL HAVE TO GIVE IT UP!
THE PLACE STOOD IDLE FOR MANY YEARS UNTIL THE COUNTY TOOK IT OVER FOR TAXES DUE! "FOR SALE" THE TOWNSFOLK QUIPPED "ONE HOUSE WITH GHOSTS!"
A SPOOKY LOOKING PLACE, HANNAH, BUT A BARGAIN AT THE PRICE!
IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
FOR SALE

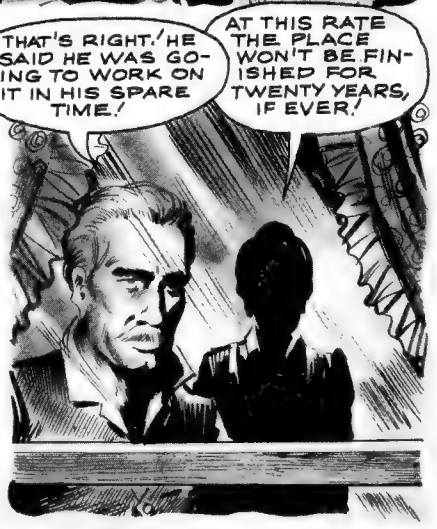
GOOD! THE GHOSTS CAN KEEP YOU COMPANY WHILE I'M AT THE OFFICE!
YOU WANT TO STICK ME OUT IN THIS WILDERNESS WHERE I CAN'T KEEP TABS ON YOU WHILE YOU GO CAROUSING AROUND!
THE BICKERING DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING! THE MARKSONS BOUGHT THE HOUSE AND SOON HAD CARPENTERS WORKING TO COMPLETE IT...
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PUT OVER ON ME? THIS LUMBER ISN'T FIT FOR A PIG STY!
IT'S TERRIBLE, ALL RIGHT! I DON'T GET IT! I ORDERED A-1 STOCK!
WELL, SEND IT BACK! MY WIFE WOULD ACCUSE ME OF BUILDING THE DARN THING TO COLLAPSE ON HER!
THE NEXT LOAD APPEARED SOUND ENOUGH, BUT UNEXPLAINABLY, TROUBLE WAS EVERYWHERE!
BLAST IT! ANOTHER BEAM SPLIT! THAT MAKES A DOZEN TODAY!
MAYBE YOU'RE USING THE WRONG NAILS!
LADY, I'VE BEEN BUILDING HOUSES FOR TWENTY YEARS! NOTHING LIKE THIS HAS EVER HAPPENED BEFORE!
TOM! TOM! THE SCAFFOLDING COLLAPSED! THE BRICKLAYER IS HURT BAD!
THERE WERE MORE ACCIDENTS BEFORE THE MARKSONS GAVE UP! OTHERS CAME AND SOUGHT TO COMPLETE THE ACCURSED PROJECT... ALL GAVE UP...
PUT THE SIGN UP AGAIN, THE COUNTY'S TAKING OVER!
THIS PLACE IS JINXED! IT OUGHT TO BE BURNED DOWN!
FOR SALE

THE HOUSE OF THE GHOSTLY LOVERS REMAINED UNWANTED UNTIL ONE SPRING DAY IN 1951...
DARLING... LOOK... DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO CHARMING... AND IT'S FOR SALE!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL! I WONDER IF WE CAN AFFORD IT!
TOM... IT'S UP FOR TAXES! OH, DARLING, IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH! CAN'T WE HAVE IT?
I'LL TRY TO SWING IT! I'LL WORK ON THE HOUSE MYSELF IN MY SPARE TIME!
FOR SALE

OH, TOM, I KNOW WE CAN DO IT! I LOVE EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE! AND I LOVE YOU TOO!

THE YOUNG COUPLE LAUGHED OFF THE WARNINGS OF THE TOWNSFOLK! IT WAS JUST AFTER THE DEED WAS SIGNED THAT THE NEIGHBORING FARMERS HEARD SOUNDS FROM THE HOUSE...
LISTEN... DO YOU HEAR IT? SOUNDS OF HAMMERING?
AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE NIGHT... THAT'S ODD!

SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE DOWN THE ROAD!
I HEAR TELL THE PROPERTY WAS SOLD AGAIN! TO A NICE YOUNG COUPLE THIS TIME!


THAT'S RIGHT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO WORK ON IT IN HIS SPARE TIME!
AT THIS RATE THE PLACE WON'T BE FINISHED FOR TWENTY YEARS, IF EVER!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE SOUNDS OF HAMMERING AND SAWING CONTINUED. DURING THE DAY THE PEOPLE WOULD PASS TO SEE THE FINE WORK THAT HAD BEEN DONE THE NIGHT BEFORE...
HE MUST BE AN EXPERT CARPENTER, THAT YOUNG MAN WHO BOUGHT THE HOUSE!
AND A FAST WORKER TOO...HASN'T GOT MUCH LEFT TO DO!
AH... HERE HE COMES NOW! WE WERE JUST SAYING, YOUNG FELLER! WHAT A NICE LOOKING PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
WHY... IT'S ALMOST COMPLETED!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND A FINE JOB YOU'VE DONE, TOO...
I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE IN A WEEK! GOSH-- WE JUST HAD THESE PLANS DRAWN UP!
THEN... WHO DID ALL THIS WORK?
I- THINK I KNOW-- I THINK WE ALL KNOW...
THE SUPERSTITIOUS TOWN FOLK CLAIMED THAT THE HOUSE WAS COMPLETED BY THE GHOSTS OF THE ORIGINAL OWNERS WHO HAD WAITED FOR THE RIGHT PEOPLE TO OCCUPY THEIR HOUSE... A YOUNG COUPLE IN LOVE! CHARMING STORY, ISN'T IT... COULD IT BE TRUE?
EDUARDO MIRANDA
THE END

FOLLOW US INTO THE HEART OF THE BLAZING DESERT WHERE EVIL LURKS IN THE BROODING SILENCE...AND

THE MUMMIES!

STUMBLING THROUGH THE ENDLESS WASTES OF THE EGYPTIAN DESERT, THREE ARCHEOLOGISTS COME UPON A **STARTLING** DISCOVERY...

I'D LIKE TO STUDY THESE SPECIMENS CAREFULLY!
SO WOULD I, WADE!

That EVENING...
WHERE DID WADE GO? I TOLD HIM NOT TO WANDER...

A WILD SHRIEK OF AGONY BRINGS FLASK AND HATCHER TO A SIGHT OF UNHOLY HORROR!
UGH-HH! THE ANTS ARE FEEDING ON HIS BODY!
FLASK! HATCHER! HELP ME! ARGGH-H!

WE CAN'T HELP HIM NOW!
NO! THEY MIGHT GET US, TOO!

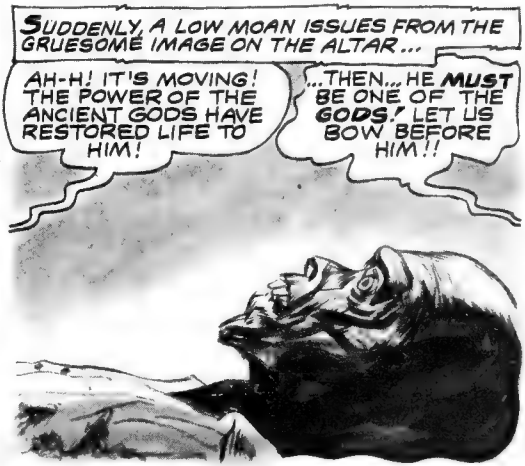
WE COULDN'T SAVE HIM, COULD WE?
THERE WAS NO POINT IN SACRIFICING OURSELVES!

WE'LL LEAVE HIM HERE--AND BURY HIM IN THE MORNING!
THESE MUMMIES GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

LATE THAT EVE, DREADFUL FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE MUMMY CASES...
LOOK!

MY PEOPLE, OUR TOMB HAS BEEN DEFILED BY INTRUDERS! THEY HAVE LEFT A DECAYING CORPSE ON OUR ALTAR! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!

BUT FIRST, WE MUST REMOVE THE BODY FROM THE ALTAR!
YES! TAKE IT AWAY!


SUDDENLY, A LOW MOAN ISSUES FROM THE GRUESOME IMAGE ON THE ALTAR...
AH-H! IT'S MOVING! THE POWER OF THE ANCIENT GODS HAVE RESTORED LIFE TO HIM!
...THEN... HE MUST BE ONE OF THE GODS! LET US BOW BEFORE HIM!!

WHAT IS IT YOU WISH, OH SACRED BEING?
I SHALL HELP YOU DESTROY THE INTRUDERS! THEY WATCHED THE ANTS DEVOUR ME... AND DID NOTHING!

WITHIN THE CAMP, THE MEN WERE UNABLE TO SLEEP...
WHAT A STRANGE NIGHT, HATCHER!
I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN WE'RE OUT OF THIS PLACE!

YOU KNOW, I'D SWEAR THERE WAS SOMETHING...
LOOKS LIKE A BAND OF TRAVELLERS! NOW WHO WOULD BE--

LED BY THEIR REPULSIVE "GOD" THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD APPEAR OUT OF THE DARKNESS...
IT'S... IT'S WADE!! BUT HOW COULD HE BE--
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FLASK!

YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE YOUR DOOM! YOU WATCHED ME DIE, AND NOW THE CURSE OF A DEFILED TOMB SHALL BRING YOU DEATH!
WADE! WE DIDN'T MEAN TO LET YOU DIE! WE WERE FRIGHTENED AND--

NO! NO! LET US GO!
YAAGH-H!
TAKE THEM!

ON THE WILD PANIC OF THEIR FLIGHT, THE MEN STUMBLE BLINDLY ABOUT...
YAAI-EEE!!
DON'T TOUCH ME! LET ME GO!

SHALL I HELP YOU, HATCHER?? HA! HA! HA!
THE ANTS! THE ANTS! ARRGGH-H!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME??
I HAVE HAD MY REVENGE! HE IS YOURS!

YOU CAN'T BURY ME ALIVE..IN THERE! NO! YAHH!

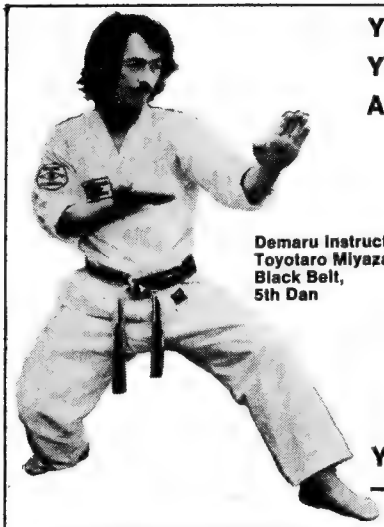
M-M-M-AARGH!!
YOU CAN OPEN IT... NOW!

ONE MOMENT OF UNBEARABLE TERROR--A SHRIEK OF AGONY...AND THEN FLASK'S SEVERED BODY HURTLES FORTH FROM THE CASE!
AN IRON MAIDEN! HA! HA!

OUR TOMB IS DEFILED NO LONGER! WE MUST RETURN TO THE BEYOND... TO DWELL IN ETERNITY!

ALONE WITH THE CHILLING ECHOES OF DEAD SOULS, WADE COMES TO A HORRIFYING CONCLUSION...
I--I CAN NEVER RETURN TO CIVILIZATION LOOKING AS I DO!!

ON THE BROODING SILENCE OF THE DESERT, A SINGLE FRIGHTFUL FIGURE WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE WELCOME PEACE OF DEATH!
THE END



Demaru Instructor
Toyotaro Miyazaki,
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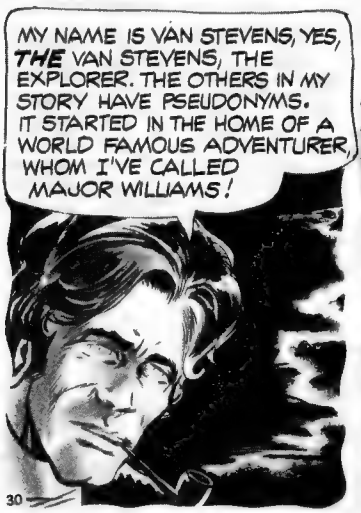
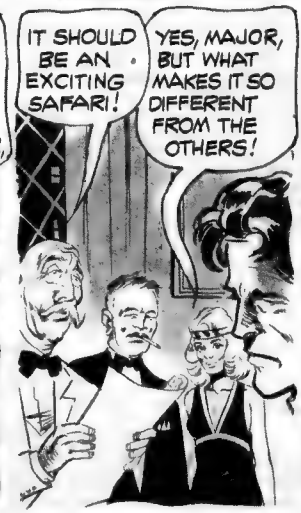
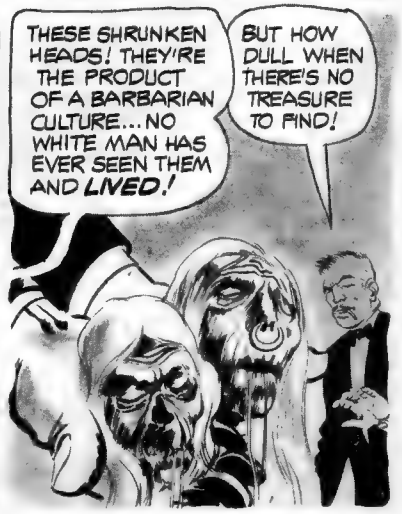
PEOPLE SPEAK ABOUT THE HORROR OF VAMPIRES....OF WEREWOLVES....OF ASSORTED OCCULT PHENOMENA. BUT THERE IS NOTHING SO BLOOD-CURDLING, SO TERRIFYING AS THE HORROR OF REVENGE!!....

THE HEAD SHRINKERS







I'VE CALLED THE GENTLEMAN WITH TREASURE ON THE BRAIN, CLARK TRASK. HE WAS WILLIAMS' ASSOCIATE, AND THE MAN WITH THE CASH. THE GIRL IS WILLIAMS' DAUGHTER, GINNY AND MY FIANCE!

CLARK...I WARN YOU! NO VIOLENCE OR OUTWARD SEARCH FOR GOLD ON THIS TRIP!

MAJOR WILLIAMS, I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T DEMAND *ANYTHING!* REMEMBER WHO FINANCES YOUR TRIPS!

THE ARROGANT DEVIL! IF GINNY AND HER FATHER WEREN'T SO MUCH IN DEBT TO HIM FOR HIS BACKING, I'D THRASH HIM TO WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE!

THAT'S HOW IT STARTED. THE WEEKS FLEW AFTER THAT AND WE WERE SOON BREATHING THE THICK HORRID AIR OF THE TROPICS!

JUAN... MALA NEETA O'CHEN BATA! NO KILL HERE!

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

HE'S EXPLAINING THAT WE'VE COME TO THE HEAD-HUNTERS COUNTRY! FROM NOW ON NO SHOOTING!

BUT THEN A STROKE OF BAD LUCK TORE OUT OF THE JUNGLE UNDERBRUSH...

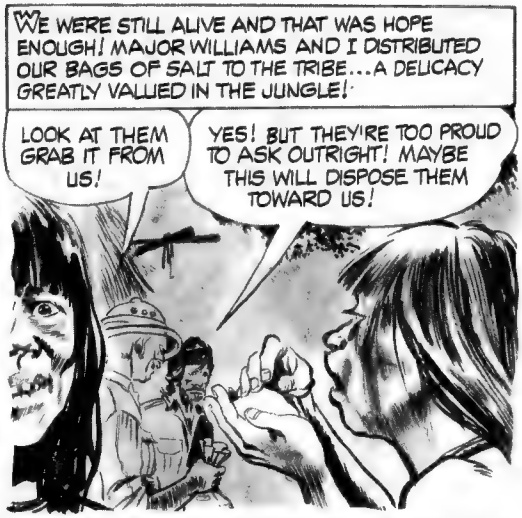
WHAT A MEAL HE'S GOING TO MAKE FOR MY FIRE!

NO! TRASK! DON'T!!

SHUT UP, STEVENS! I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER TO YOU OR ANYONE!

WE STOOD THERE PARALYZED AS THE SHOT RANG OUT!
IT'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT! TRASK, YOU DID THIS DELIBERATELY!
OH.... HOW COULD YOU!
SIMPLY BECAUSE I REFUSE TO BE DICTATED TO!
BUT NO SOONER WERE THOSE WORDS OUT OF HIS MOUTH WHEN THE JUNGLE SEEMED TO RUSTLE A WARNING...
WHAT'S THAT?
THEN THE JUNGLE BECAME A LAUNCHER FOR DEATH!
THE WORLD STOPPED MOVING FOR US AS WE WAITED...THEN THE HORROR BURST FORTH!
I-I'LL KILL THEM!
PUT DOWN YOUR RIFLE, TRASK! THEY SPARED US FOR SOME REASON!
BATAA-YAA.... NAOO-TACHA!
HE WANTS US TO COME WITH HIM TO HIS VILLAGE! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!
FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS WE WERE PULLED AND PUSHED INTO THE HEADHUNTERS' VILLAGE....A SIGHT BEYOND COMPARE! IT WAS A GIANT TREASURE!
WHY HAVE YOU TRESPASSED OUR GROUNDS, WHITE MAN?
HE SPEAKS ENGLISH!
YES! I SPEAK ENGLISH! YOU HAVE KILLED ONE OF OUR GODS! YOU HAVE VIOLATED OUR TABU...AND THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO VIOLATORS!

OUR KING MUST DECIDE WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH YOU!
WHICH MEANS WE WON'T DIE! THEY'D HAVE KILLED US LONG AGO! LOOK AT THAT GOLD IDOL! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!


WE WERE STILL ALIVE AND THAT WAS HOPE ENOUGH! MAJOR WILLIAMS AND I DISTRIBUTED OUR BAGS OF SALT TO THE TRIBE...A DELICACY GREATLY VALUED IN THE JUNGLE!
LOOK AT THEM GRAB IT FROM US!
YES! BUT THEY'RE TOO PROUD TO ASK OUTRIGHT! MAYBE THIS WILL DISPOSE THEM TOWARD US!

BUT WHATEVER KINDNESS THEY MIGHT HAVE FELT FOR US WAS SHATTERED FOREVER THAT HORRIBLE NIGHT. WE FROZE AS WILD SHRIEKS OF TERROR MOVED CLOSER TO OUR HUT!
OH, VAN...WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THEY TORE INTO THE HUT, AND BEFORE WE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING...
DIE! AIEEEEE!

OH NO...NO! FATHER!
AIEEEEE!

THE KING HOLDS MY SPEAR-HAND! ONE OF YOUR NUMBER HAS KILLED HIS SON, OUR YOUNG KING-TO-BE! HE HAS ALSO STOLEN OUR VILLAGE GOD! FOR THAT YOU SHALL DIE HORRIBLY!
NO! NO!
EASY, DARLING, EASY!

THEY TIED US TO STAKES... THEY LIT A FIRE FOR SLOW TORTURE! WE KNEW IT WAS TRASK WHO HAD LOOTED, KILLED AND LEFT US TO OUR FATES.

BUT ALL THAT WAS IN THE PAST...NOW WE JUST CLUNG TO OUR LAST MOMENTS...

THEN SUDDENLY THE DRUMS STOPPED...

YOU DON'T QUESTION A MIRACLE....YOU ACCEPT IT AND SQUEEZE EVERY OUNCE OF HOPE OUT OF IT...

SO BEGAN THE JOURNEY BACK TO CIVILIZATION--
--HOW LONG WE TRAVELED I SHALL NEVER KNOW.. BUT AT LAST WE SIGHTED OUR BOAT!!

WE MANAGED TO GET ON THE DECK OF THE DIRTY STEAMER AND TOOK A LAST LOOK AT THE HORRID SHORE...

THEN, JUST AS WE WERE ABOUT TO TURN AWAY, A WARRIOR THREW A SMALL OBJECT AT OUR FEET...

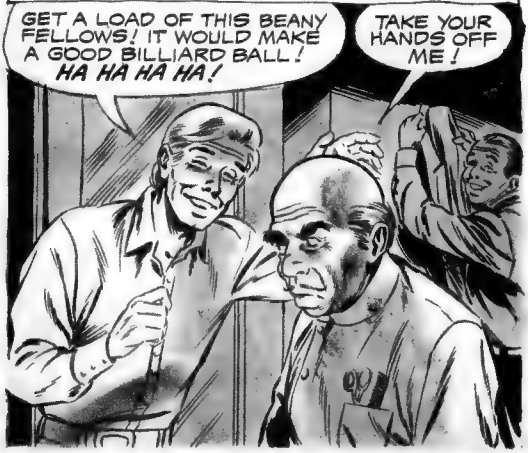
NOW I KNEW WHY WE HAD BEEN SPARED. JUNGLE JUSTICE IS STRANGE....BUT EXACT! FOR THERE WAS CLARK TRASK'S SHRUNKEN HEAD IN ALL ITS ARROGANT, LEERING EVIL...

THE END

IT LOOKED LIKE ANY OTHER WIG -- PERHAPS A BIT MORE LIFE-LIKE, BUT HOW WAS THE LITTLE BARBER TO KNOW THAT IT COULD REACH FROM THE GRAVE!

the WEIRD THING

THE LITTLE BARBER WAS VERY SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS BALD PATE, AND HIS CHIEF TORMENTOR DIDN'T MAKE IT EASIER TO BEAR...



SO IT WENT... HECKLING RIDICULE, THE CONSTANT BUTT OF GEORGE'S JOKES!
WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH, SHINE MY SHOES SO THEY'LL COMPETE WITH YOUR HEAD! HA HA!
AND WITH GEORGE'S EVERY VISIT, LEON'S HATE MULTIPLIED UNTIL--IT TURNED INTO AN OBSESSION! ALONE ONE DAY IN HIS SHOP...
HIYA, BALDY HERE I AM AGAIN!
EVER TRY ONION JUICE ON YOUR BEAN, LEON? IF YOU DON'T GET HAIR, AT LEAST YOU'LL GET ATTENTION! HEH HEH!
DROP DEAD!
OH, WELL... NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
WE'LL START WITH A SHAVE!
AS HE STROPPED, A WILD THOUGHT CAME TO HIM AND SUDDENLY HE FORGOT EVERYTHING BUT THE TORMENTOR HE HAD TO SILENCE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU CRAZY? GET THAT THING AWAY FROM MY THROAT...!
GOODBYE, GEORGE!
YOU WON'T MAKE FUN OF ME ANYMORE!
GAHHHHH...

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO DRAG THE CORPSE DOWN TO THE CELLAR...
HERE'S YOUR NEW HOME, GEORGE!

BUT THE SIGHT OF GEOGE'S HAIR MADE LEON HESITATE...
HMM... SHAME TO BURY THAT NICE HAIR... I COULD MAKE A WIG OUT OF IT...

HE WORKED FAST AND SOON LEON TRIUMPHANTLY HELD HIS PRIZE ALOFT...
HEH, HEH! IT'S MINE NOW... ALL MINE!

A FEW DAYS LATER...
GET LOAD OF THAT MOP ON LEON'S HEAD! IMAGINE IMITATING GEORGE...
I THOUGHT YOU HATED GEORGE'S GUTS!
I ALWAYS ADMIRED HIS HAIR!

GEORGE'LL RIDE THE PANTS OFF YOU WHEN HE SEES IT!
HE WON'T BE BACK FOR SOME TIME... ER... HE WENT ON A LONG TRIP!

THAT NIGHT...
GUESS I'LL HANG IT HERE UNTIL MORNING!

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...
HUH... WHA... WHAT'S THAT? THE WIG...

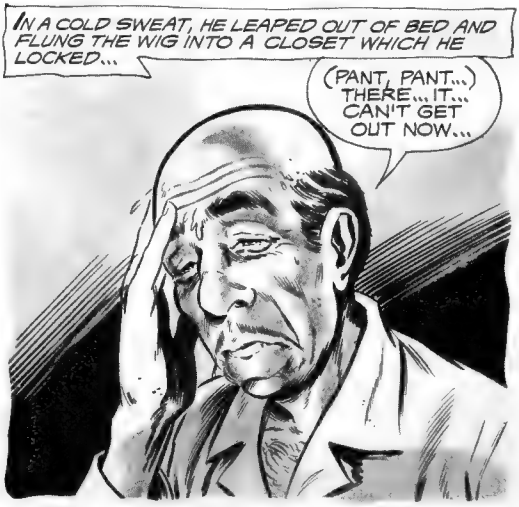
HMM... THERE'S NO BREEZE BLOWING... WHAT MADE IT DO THAT?

THE NEXT MORNING...
THE HAIR ON THE WIG... IT'S GROWN!

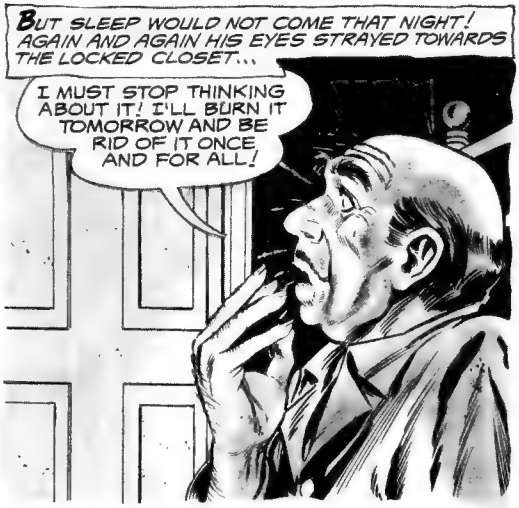
IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION! I DIDN'T NOTICE HOW LONG THE HAIR WAS BEFORE... AND YET...

BUT LEON DIDN'T WEAR THE WIG THAT DAY, AND THAT NIGHT HE GLANCED AT IT WITH TREPIDATION UNTIL HE FELL ASLEEP! HE WAS AWAKENED BY A CHOKING SENSATION...
AGHHH... GAAH... IT... IT'S CHOKING ME... (CHOGH... COUGH!)

IT... IT'S ALIVE! B-BUT... HOW CAN IT BE?


IN A COLD SWEAT, HE LEAPED OUT OF BED AND FLUNG THE WIG INTO A CLOSET WHICH HE LOCKED...
(PANT, PANT...) THERE... IT... CAN'T GET OUT NOW...

THE NIGHTMARISH EXPERIENCE HAD SHAKEN HIM...
HEY... WHERE'S YOUR WIG... OUCH! HEY... WATCH IT... YOUR HANDS ARE TREMBLING! WHAT'S WRONG?
SORRY... IT... IT'S NOTHING!
BEER


BUT SLEEP WOULD NOT COME THAT NIGHT! AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS EYES STRAYED TOWARDS THE LOCKED CLOSET...
I MUST STOP THINKING ABOUT IT! I'LL BURN IT TOMORROW AND BE RID OF IT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

AT LAST HE FELL INTO A FITFUL SLEEP, ONLY TO BE WAKEN GASPING FOR BREATH...
THE...WIG (CHOKE) GAHHHH...

I... I CAN'T PULL... IT... OFF... AGH... GAHHHHHHHH!

TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THE STRANDS DUG INTO HIS NECK... HIS EYES BEGAN TO POP AND THEN THERE WAS A RATTLE IN HIS THROAT... AND SILENCE!

AND WHEN THEY FINALLY FOUND THE WIG, IT WAS RESTING ON A MOUND OF DIRT IN LEON'S CELLAR!
The End 39

YOU'RE AN **ELDERLY** AND ECCENTRIC...A RECLUSE...BUT YOU'VE GOT **MONEY**, AND WHAT'S MORE YOU'VE GOT A **YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL WIFE!** AND THAT'S ALL YOU WANT IN THIS SWAMP WILDERNESS, BUT HUBERT KRANZ...YOU'RE IN FOR A...

NIGHT OF TERROR

BUT WHEN JED, YOUR CARETAKER WALKS INTO THE HOUSE, YOU SEE WHY YOU MUST BELIEVE IT! HE'S YOUNG... YOU'RE OLD! HE'S DESIRABLE... YOU'RE UGLY! JUST THE THREE OF YOU HERE... ALL ALONE IN THIS SWAMP---AND NOW YOUR HEARING'S GONE!!

DOROTHY KISSES YOU... SHE'S TRYING TO TELL YOU SHE'S SORRY AND YOUR HEART MELTS AT HER TOUCH...

SHE MUST HAVE LOVED YOU TO MARRY YOU! YOU TELL YOURSELF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR MONEY, BUT FOR YOU! IT HAD TO BE AN ACCIDENT! SO YOU FORGET ABOUT IT! WHEN DINNER IS SERVED YOU ALWAYS FORGET ABOUT UNPLEASANT THINGS...

PERHAPS YOU HAVE BEEN TOO HARD ON THE POOR DEAR THING! YOU'LL MAKE IT UP TO HER AS SOON AS YOU FINISH YOUR MEAL...

BUT...

THAT ODOR WAS TOO UNMISTAKABLE TO MISS! THAT TASTE WAS TOO HORRIBLE TO IGNORE! YOU ALL DASH INTO THE KITCHEN! ...

--RAT POISON! THE CAT SPILLED IT INTO THE SOUP-KETTLE!

IT'S FUNNY! HA, HA... VERY FUNNY! ONLY JED AND DOROTHY DIDN'T EAT THEIR SOUP! YES... FUNNY THAT RAT POISON SHOULD BE RESTING OVER A SOUP-KETTLE! FUNNY, AND SOMETHING ELSE!
BUT YOU PUSH THAT OTHER THOUGHT OUT OF YOUR MIND, AS SHE KISSES YOU, YOU'RE TIRED AND YOU'D LIKE TO REST... DOROTHY CLEARS THE TABLE AND DECIDES TO READ BEFORE RETIRING! JED RETIRES TO HIS OWN QUARTERS...
BUT THAT NASTY THOUGHT MADE YOU TURN AROUND! YOU WISH YOU NEVER DID!
WELL-- NOW YOU KNOW! BOTH OF THEM ARE TO BLAME! BOTH OF THEM HAVE BETRAYED YOU! THEY'RE PLANNING TO KILL YOU! YES... ADMIT IT... ADMIT IT!
YOU FALL ASLEEP WITH THEIR TAUNTING LAUGHTER STILL INSIDE YOUR HEAD! THAT NEXT MORNING, YOU DECIDE TO SPEAK TO DOROTHY--TO ASK HER WHAT WENT WRONG BETWEEN YOU... YOU SEE HER OUTSIDE-- IN THE GARDEN...
BUT, AS YOU PASS BENEATH THE MANSION ROOF, YOU LOOK UP...

THEY COME RUNNING TO YOU--OH, SO CONCERNED! LOOK AT THEM--LOOK AT THEIR ANXIOUS FACES...

YOU WANT TO CHOKE THEM BOTH, BUT YOU CONTROL YOURSELF AND EVEN AS YOU TURN YOUR BACK TO GO INSIDE YOU THINK YOU SEE THEM SMILE...

TWICE THEY'VE FAILED! THE **THIRD** TIME THEY MIGHT **SUCCEED!** YOU KNOW YOU COULD KILL JED WITH YOUR FISTS, BUT YOU CAN'T BEAT A **GUN!** THOSE ARE YOUR THOUGHTS AS YOU WATCH HIM ROW AWAY TO TOWN...

"DOROTHY... WHERE DID I **FAIL** YOU? WHY DO YOU **HATE** ME SO? AM I THAT **OLD** AND **UGLY?** AM I? AM I?

THE HOURS DRAG BY AND YOU LOCK YOURSELF IN YOUR ROOM! BUT FROM YOUR WINDOW THAT NIGHT, YOU'VE SEEN SOMEONE APPROACH... SOMEONE WITH A PACKAGE UNDER HIS ARM...

YES... IT'S JED! AND HE'S GOT THE **GUN!** YOU SNEAK DOWNSTAIRS, AND THEY DON'T NOTICE YOU AT ALL...

...AND YOU PICK UP THAT HEAVY POKER...

...AND YOU CREEP UP RIGHT BEHIND THEM...

--AND YOU BEAR DOWN WITH IT HARD--VERY HARD--VERY, VERY HARD--

---AND YOU TEAR AT THE PACKAGE, GLOATING--- PLANNING TO HURL IT INTO THE SWAMP ONCE YOU'VE SEEN IT...ONCE YOU'VE SEEN THAT---

...THAT...THAT HEARING AID!
To my dear Husband on our first wedding anniversary... Your loving wife. Dorothy

I GUESS YOU WERE WRONG, HUBERT KRANZ!
THE END

BODY SNATCHER

WE FOUND THE GRAVEYARD! J-JIM--THEY'RE ALIVE! WE'RE TRAPPED!

IT WAS AT EXPLORER FRANK CHAPMAN'S STRANGE FUNERAL THAT BIXON FIRST MET DR. SHARON...

YES, FRANK DIED IN TIBET SEVEN MONTHS AGO! HE WANTED TO BE BURIED HERE! I COULDN'T MOVE HIS BODY! I BURNED IT! THESE ARE HIS ASHES!

FUNNY... FRANK'S LAST LETTER WAS POST MARKED SOUTH AMERICA!

AT THE PIONEERS' CLUB IN NEW YORK, JIM BIXON COMES ACROSS A STRANGE NEWSPAPER AD...

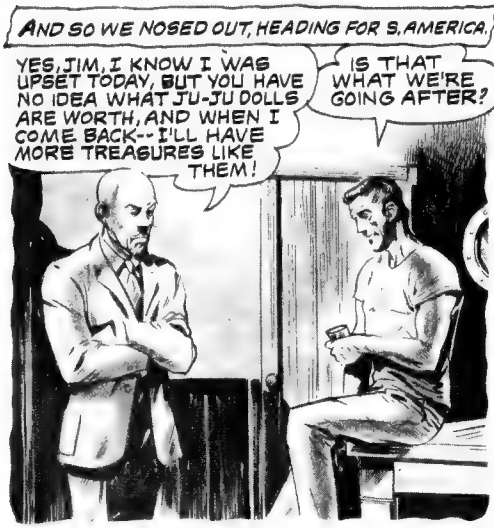
SOUNDS AS FISHY AS FRANK'S DEATH! I'LL VISIT HIM!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I PROPOSE NEXT WEEK TO ENTER THE DANGEROUS JUNGLES OF SOUTH AMERICA-- IF THERE IS A MAN OR A WOMAN--WITH COURAGE TO ACCOMPANY MY PARTY AND ACT AS MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT, I SHALL PAY WELL. IT WILL BE A TRIP NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN.

(SIGNED) DR. S.T. SHARON

MEANWHILE, MARCY MERRY, A REPORTER HAD BEEN SENT TO GET A STORY ON THE STRANGE AD!
I FEEL PECULIAR, BUT IT'S A STORY I MUST GET... WHAT AN EERIE OFFICE!
I'M JIM BIXON... I'M LOOKING TO GO ON SHARON'S JAUNT!
RIGHT HERE, YOUNG LADY! WHAT IS IT?
JIM BIXON, THE EXPLORER! THIS WILL REALLY MAKE A STORY... I WONDER WHERE THE DOCTOR IS?
DR. SHARON SEEMED FRIENDLY ENOUGH, BUT I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHY HE DIDN'T WANT A STORY...
SORRY, YOUNG WOMAN! YOU'LL HAVE TO PEDDLE YOUR PAPERS ELSEWHERE! BIXON, COME IN!
SORRY, MISS MERRY! MAYBE I CAN GIVE YOU A STORY WHEN--AND IF I COME BACK!
I SUPPOSE YOU GOT LOTS OF ANSWERS TO YOUR AD, DOCTOR! I'M SORRY I'M LATE!
YOU'RE NOT LATE, MR. BIXON... WE DON'T SAIL UNTIL MIDNIGHT! YOU... ME... AND MY DOLLS!
WHERE'LL I PUT THIS? THEY SAID UP HERE!
NO... NO... TAKE IT DOWNSTAIRS TO THE LOADING DOCK! LOOK OUT!!
YOU FOOL, YOU!! GET OUT BEFORE I KILL YOU! THESE DOLLS... MY DOLLS...
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! THEY'RE ONLY DOLLS!
CRASH!
46 STRANGE 70

BIXON SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEN THOSE DOLLS EXERTED A STRANGE INFLUENCE OVER DR. SHARON! BUT ALL HE COULD SEE WAS A DISTRAUGHT MAN...



I FELT A SUDDEN DRAFT OF COLD AIR! PANIC-STRICKEN, I REACHED FOR MY GUN...
DR. SHARON!
WHAT ARE YOU SNOOPING AROUND FOR? I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NO STORY! I'LL HAVE YOU PUT IN IRONS... I'LL...
EASY, DOC! SHE'S BADLY FRIGHTENED!

I MANAGED TO CALM DR. SHARON DOWN! HE ORDERED MARCY TO BED THEN DISAPPEARED...
NOW, WHAT SCARED YOU SO MUCH?
I-I DON'T LIKE TO THINK OF IT! IT IT WAS HIDEOUS! THOSE CRIES, JUST LIKE HUMANS... BUT THERE WAS NO ONE AROUND... NOTHING-- BUT THIS!

WHY, IT'S A JU-JU DOLL! IT'S ME! I'LL SPEAK TO SHARON ABOUT THIS!
NO! NO! I WANT YOU TO PUT IT BACK! PLEASE, JIM! CALL IT A HUNCH... BUT SAY NOTHING TO HIM! PROMISE!

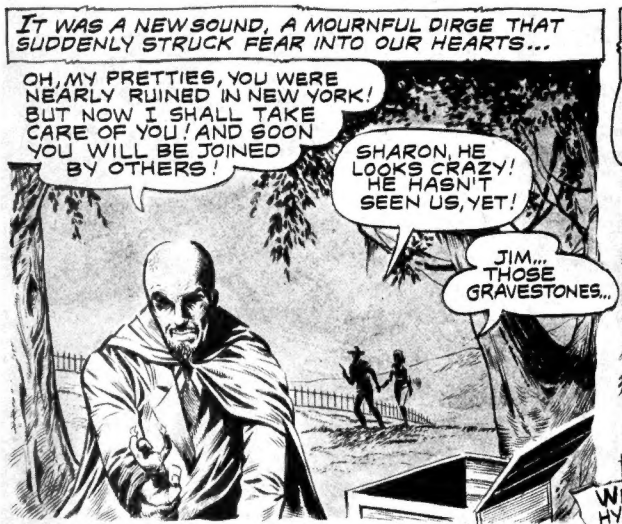
WELL, I PROMISED MARCY! THE DOCTOR NEVER MENTIONED THE DOLL! FIVE WEEKS LATER WE WERE FIGHTING OUR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLES!
THERE, IT IS, MY LABORATORY AND FIELD OFFICE!
THEY ARE AFRAID OF THE JU-JU DOLLS! DID YOU KNOW THIS, DOCTOR?
BOYS NO GO! JU-JU!

I DID! THAT'S WHY I SAID IT WAS DANGEROUS! WANT TO GO BACK WITH THEM, BIXON?
I'M IN UNTIL THE END!
ME TOO!

NATURALLY, HE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW PROPHETIC THOSE WORDS WERE! BUT THAT NIGHT...
JIM, GET UP! LISTEN!
WHAT IS IT? YES -- I HEAR IT NOW! WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?

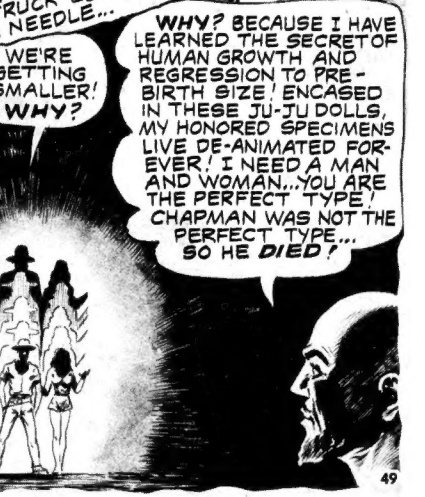
IT WAS THE SAME ANGUISHED WAILING I HAD HEARD ON THE SHIP, AS THOUGH OF SOULS TORMENTED BEYOND ALL HUMAN ENDURANCE...
I THINK IT'S TIME SHARON DID A LITTLE EXPLAINING BEFORE WE GO TO WORK TOMORROW!
I'M GOING WITH YOU--BRRR-- I DON'T DARE STAY HERE ALONE!

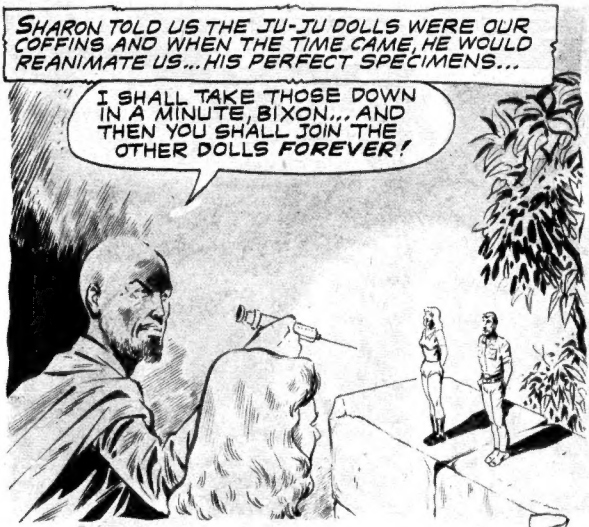
WE WENT OUT INTO THE GHOSTLY JUNGLE NIGHT...
IT'S FUNNY, BUT SHARON WASN'T IN HIS BED... I WONDER...
JIM...OVER THERE! LISTEN...

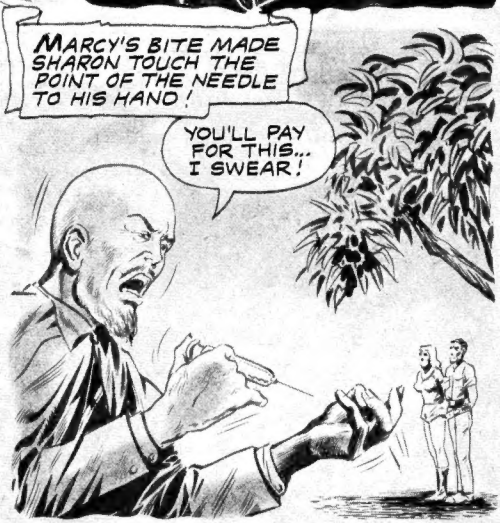

IT WAS A NEW SOUND, A MOURNFUL DIRGE THAT SUDDENLY STRUCK FEAR INTO OUR HEARTS...
OH, MY PRETTIES, YOU WERE NEARLY RUINED IN NEW YORK! BUT NOW I SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU! AND SOON YOU WILL BE JOINED BY OTHERS!
SHARON, HE LOOKS CRAZY! HE HASN'T SEEN US, YET!
JIM... THOSE GRAVESTONES...

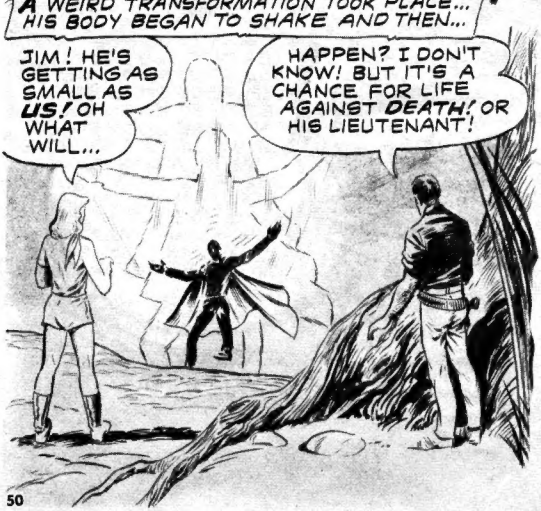
AT LAST I REALIZED THE TRUTH... SHARON WASN'T SEARCHING FOR JU-JU DOLLS... HE WAS MAKING THEM!
JIM--THEY'RE SOFT LIKE HUMANS! AND WARM! THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY'RE ALIVE!
MARCY! HE LOOKS LIKE FRANK CHAPMAN!
WE WERE HYPNOTIZED! HE STRUCK US WITH A NEEDLE...

BUT SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF HUGE, BOTTOMLESS EYES FASTENED THEMSELVES ON US!
COME CLOSER... CLOSER... CLOSER... LOOK... LOOK INTO MY EYES...
THAT DOLL LOOKS LIKE ME!


WE'RE GETTING SMALLER! WHY?
WHY? BECAUSE I HAVE LEARNED THE SECRET OF HUMAN GROWTH AND REGRESSION TO PRE-BIRTH SIZE! ENCASED IN THESE JU-JU DOLLS, MY HONORED SPECIMENS LIVE DE-ANIMATED FOREVER! I NEED A MAN AND WOMAN... YOU ARE THE PERFECT TYPE! CHAPMAN WAS NOT THE PERFECT TYPE... SO HE DIED!







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THE STRANGE THING KILLED DR. SHARON AND ANY CHANCE OF OUR BEING SAVED...
LET ME GO, CHAPMAN! YOU ARE DEAD!
FRANK CHAPMAN'S GHOST ENTOMBED US IN OUR JU-JU DOLLS ... MARCY AND ME!
PLEASE LET US GO! WE ARE ALIVE!
STOP! WE ARE NOT DEAD!
IN THE GRAVEYARD, THE DOLLS LAY FOR YEARS UNTIL ANOTHER EXPEDITION FROM ARGENTINA CAME ALONG...
ONE DAY, THE CURATOR OF THE SANTOS MUSEUM RECEIVES A LETTER...
A WONDERFUL FIND! PERFECT SPECIMENS OF JU-JU ART! THEY LOOK SO ALIVE THEY SEEM TO BE TRYING TO SPEAK! I MUST SEND THEM TO THE MUSEUM!
WE TRIED TO TELL THEM WE WERE ALIVE! THEY COULDN'T HEAR US!
AND SO WE ARE SENDING YOU THESE WONDERFUL JU-JU DOLLS AND WITH THEM THE STRANGE STORY THE NATIVES TELL ABOUT A DR. SHARON WHO MADE THEM...
SINCERELY, JOHN C. SPENCER
AND SO THE DOLLS WERE PUT ON DISPLAY AT THE MUSEUM...
AREN'T THEY REMARKABLY LIFE-LIKE...
WE TRIED TO SPEAK, TO CALL OUT TO THEM, "HELP US, HELP US"-- BUT NO ONE HEARD...
HELP US... WE ARE NOT DEAD!
THEY CAN NOT HEAR US!
THE END